Vol. IV. Numb. 46.

The EXAMINER.

From Monday November 9, to Friday November 13, 1713.

Quid immerentes hoſpites vexas, canis
Ignavus adverſum lupos?
Quin huc inanes, ſi potes, vertis minas,
Et me remorſurum petis? Horace.

THE *Author* of the *Engliſhman* is a [a] *Vi—n*, a [b] *Fo—l*, a [c] *Ro—e*, a [d] *Raſ—l*, a [e] *Br—e*, + + +

betray Converſation, or repeat theſe *Secrets in Policy*, before *Readers* of a *Sound* Conſtitution.

Mr. *S*——*'e* is famous for Sinning againſt Light; that is, for breaking the beſt Rules, notwithſtanding they are his own. He draws the fouleſt Conſequences from the cleareſt Principles, of any one, who ever profeſſed to be governed by *Nature* and *Reaſon only*. How like a *Philoſopher* he talks, and almoſt like a *Chriſtian*, when he ſays; *Looſe Papers have corrupted the Age? There is a great Deference, from the Rules of Religion and Civil Government, due to thoſe of Superior Stations in Life.* And again; *People in Place have very juſtly the Sanction of the Laws to protect their Characters from Detraction and Calumny.* Thus far he is Grave and Sententious; but then the merry Creature ſpoils all, when he comes to conclude waggiſhly, from theſe ſerious Premiſes, That whenever the *Examiner* is free with thoſe, whoſe Conduct hath been Condemned by all the Powers that compoſe our Conſtitution, and by the Voice of the People, the *Engliſhman* is at liberty to attack the Deliverers and Supporters of the State, with the very ſame Weapons, and as he prettily expreſſes it, *to make them bear part of the Jeſt*; which he calls *gentle Treatment*, conſidering *how well he wiſhes* all their declar'd Enemies. Thus he Levels publick Miniſters with private Perſons, and Men in Authority with the Ringleaders of a *Faction*. If a *Lord* favours the *Examiner*, or a Great Man is Civil to his Friends, *I*, ſays Mr. *S*——*le*, *who am in the Intereſt of his Enemies, will only Name him with my Heroes*, (a dreadful Menace) *and make him ſuffer by the Compariſon, to a Jeſt:* And this he calls *Plain Engliſh*, and *Fair Warning*; and reſolves to perſiſt, *unleſs ſome* Miniſter *will Silence the* Examiner, for the Traiterous Attempt of daring to defend the Government: For it ſeems *the Reaſon why the Law Protects People in Place from Detraction, is, becauſe they may thereby be enabled to be Guardians to other Men in that Behalf*: So that when the *Examiner* affronts Mr. *S*——*le*. for abuſing the *Miniſtry*, in behalf of a *Faction* he *wiſhes well to*, the *Miniſtry* muſt Chaſtiſe the *Examiner* and Protect Mr. *St*——*le*, upon pain of incurring his further Diſpleaſure. And yet the *Engliſhman* profeſſes not to be concern'd for the Honour of *Dick S*——*le* the Play-wright, or *Tom Smith* the Corn-Cutter, (ſee how he perſiſts ſtill in his Levelling Principles) ſo much as for two *Noble Perſons*, who are there *Nam'd* with the other Heroes, *only to make them ſuffer by the Compariſon to a Jeſt*. If I am to be Proſecuted for ſpeaking well of my Governors, and to be treated as a *R*——*e* and a *Raſ*——*l*, for expoſing a *Faction* that Mr. *S*——*le* wiſhes well to, where ſhall I find *Names*, were I diſpoſed to call them, or fit him with a Character in the *Engliſh* Tongue, who appears in Defence of this very *Faction* againſt the *Government*, and then ſays, *He is a Reconciler of wounded Brethren, a Man of Univerſal Charity and Benevolence, and a Lover of Juſtice, Truth, and all Social Virtues*, even to an unfaſhionable Degree, ſo as to be *Particular in theſe Views*, and a *Rara Avis in Terris?* Such Profanation of the Name of Virtue almoſt tempts me to exclaim, *O brave Ro*——*! O glorious Vi*——*n!* I could tranſcribe the Character of *Cromwell* from my Lord *Clarendon*, but that my Adverſary would ſay, *That I am a Diabolical Worm, creeping into Graves, and trampling upon a* Great Man's *Remains with Impunity.*

Mr. *S*——*e* ſays, he has given *Fair warning*; and indeed no Man knows where that Sluice of Scandal, which he has open'd, is like to ſtop. That he has ill Deſigns againſt ſeveral Men of Figure, beſides his own *Heroes*, may be eaſily collected from the following *Letter*, written by the *Corn-cutter*.

To James Baker, *Eſq*;

Worthy Sir!

'HAving had the Honour to contribute not a little 'to the Gracefulneſs of your Perſon, by adjuſting ſeveral Beauties in the Deliberation of your Step, and Solemnity of your Mien and Motion, I take the Freedom to put you in mind of ſome late Advances in your Conduct, which, unleſs timely rectify'd, may have an ill Aſpect upon your unſully'd Honour and Greatneſs.

'You are of an *Antient Family*, a *Grandſon to the Author of the famous Chronicles*, and throughly qualify'd to write the *Continuation* of that *Hiſtory*. The *Whigs* often threaten us with your Name: They know we can match Talents with Mr. *S*——*e*; but againſt you we dare advance nothing, except the Goodneſs of our Cauſe. Some few of that Party *Ballotted* for you in *Parliament*; and we own *'twas not the worſt thing which they attempted.* I think thoſe Counſellors the fitteſt to *Reſume Exorbitant Grants*, who are a Match in Politicks for thoſe, who firſt adviſed the *Paſſing them.* Your ſpeaking well of *Cæſar* ſhews, that Envy is a Stranger to generous Minds; and after ſuch Proofs of an inviolable Honour, is it a becoming Incident in your Character, that you ſhould dwindle to an Acquaintance with the *Engliſhman?*

'The *Upholſterer* and *Corn-cutter* are living Monuments of his Ingratitude. Take warning, Sir, from us. How often have I Supported him in his Extremities, and yet, you ſee, he has liv'd to couple *Tom Smith* with *Dick St*——*e* the *Play-wright?* He will not allow the *Firſt of Mortals* to be a *Woeman*; and then attempts to put the ſame diſloyal Sentiments into your Mouth; together with the Words, *Scribler, Raſcal* and *Scoundrel:* Language, unbecoming the Polite Mr. *Baker*, and not at all agreeing with the Original *Spaniſh*. What will the Court of *Madrid* think of you, if you hold a Correſpondence with this Man? But if you write for him, Mankind will begin to regard him as a formidable Creature, unleſs they diſcover the happy Turn of your *Genius*, and imagine you Penning *Apologies* for *Guzman.*

'They would fain draw you into a Piece of *Knight-Erranty*, in behalf of diſcarded Heroes, and Champions bound under Enchantment: But they who neglected your brighter Merit, when they Honour'd and Promoted your Inferiors, are unworthy of your Friendſhip and Alliance. Beſides, you know, their *Generals* brook no Competitors. Reſent, as you ought, their Treatment of you, in making you ſay, *Every injur'd Party is to appear at* Sly's, *either by Proxy or in Perſon.* Could this Diſcovery come from you? Would they Forge Nonſenſe in your Name? I remember, the *Examiner* once call'd the *Devil, Whig*; is that *Injur'd Perſon* to appear too at *Sly*'s, among the reſt? For any Competitor I yet hear of, he has fair Pretenſions to the *Chair.* When the *Puppets* are aſſembled, then out with your *Toledo*, Mr. *Baker*, and diſperſe the Rout. The next Adventure I recommend to you, ſhall be that of the *Lion.* I am,

Honour'd Sir,

Your moſt devoted Servant,

SMITH.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Yeſterday was Publiſh'd,

THE Character of Richard St—le, Eſq; with ſome Remarks by Toby, Abel's Kinſman, or according to Mr. Calamy A. F. & N. in a Letter to his Godfather: To which will be prefixed, the Effigies of the Author, curiouſly Engraven on Copper.

Bella inter geminos pluſquam civilia fratres. Epigr.

Printed for J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

*** The Importance of the Guardian conſider'd, in a Second Letter to the Bailiff of Stockbridge. By a Friend of Mr. St—le. Printed for John Morphew, near Stationer's Hall, Price 6 *d.* *** Part of the Seventh Epiſtle of the Firſt Book of Horace, Imitated: And Addreſs'd to a Noble Peer. The Second Edition. Printed for A. Dodd, at the Peacock without Temple Bar. Price 3 Pence.

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